BEHEMOTH™

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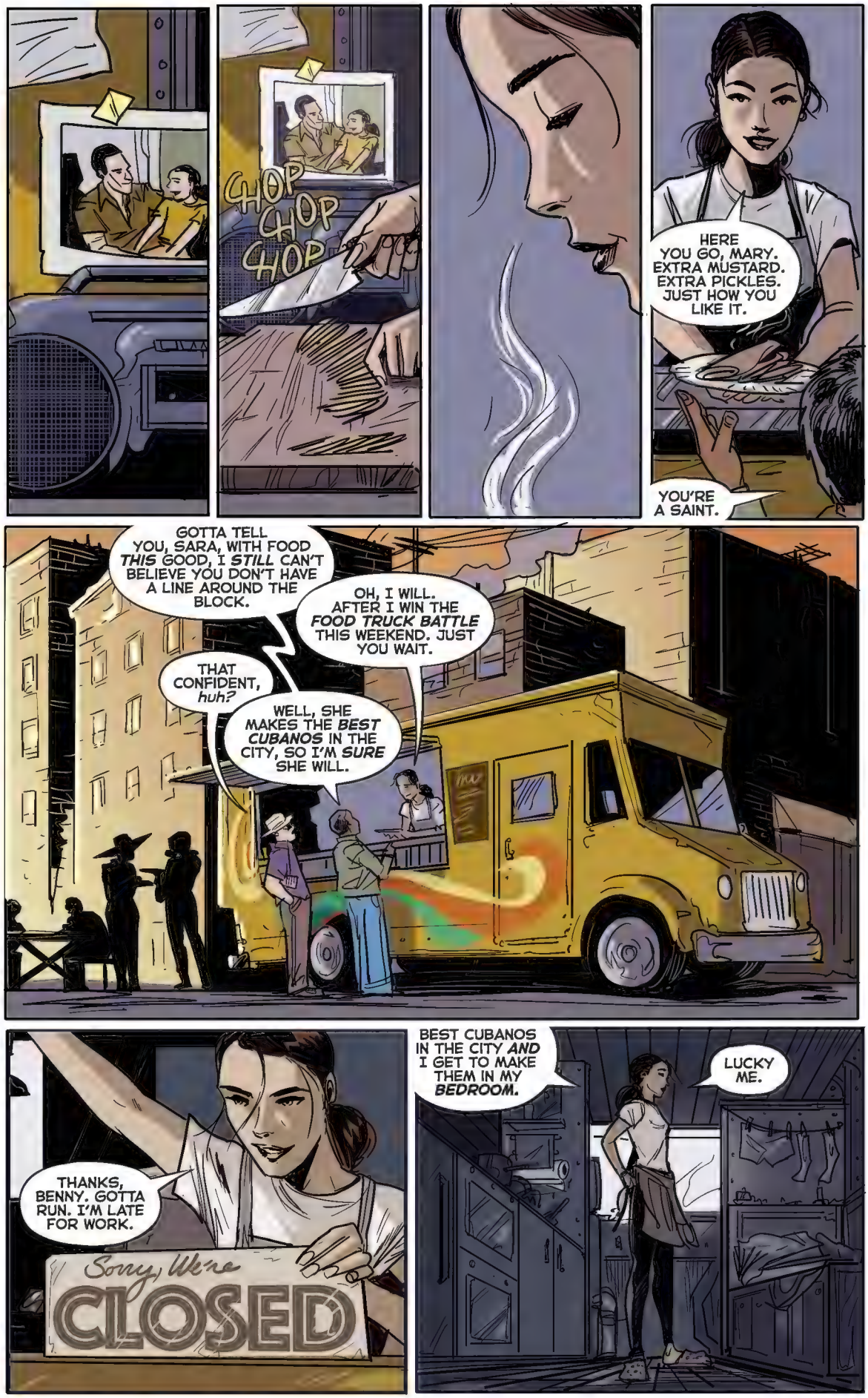
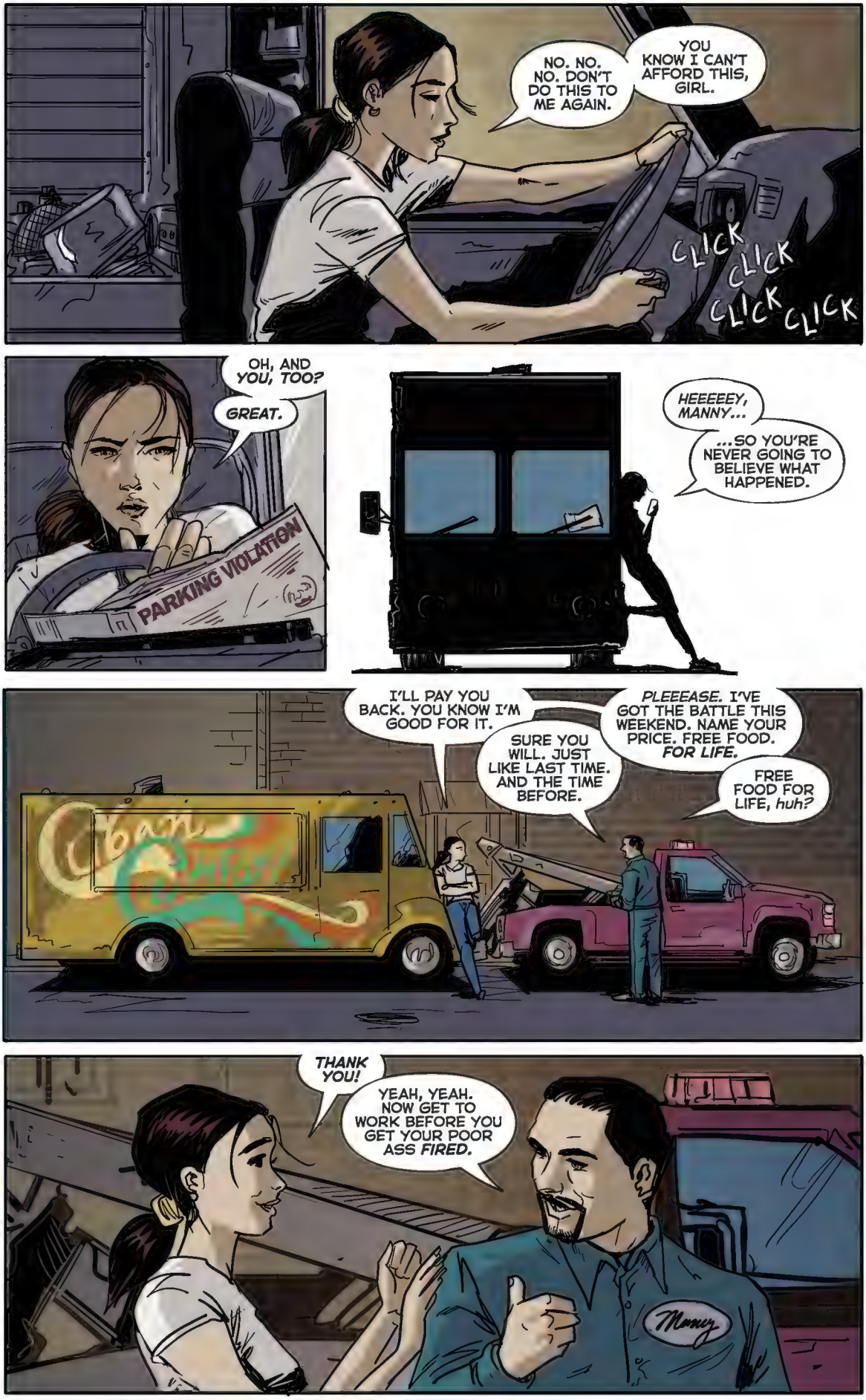
PING... PING...
PING... PING...
PING... PING...
CAPITAINE?
WHAT, ETIENNE?
SOMETHING APPROACHING. SOMETHING BIG.
PING... PING...
I SWEAR, ETIENNE, IF THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR--

MERDE!
HWAAAAN
LAZY SUSAN
HARD TO STARBOARD!

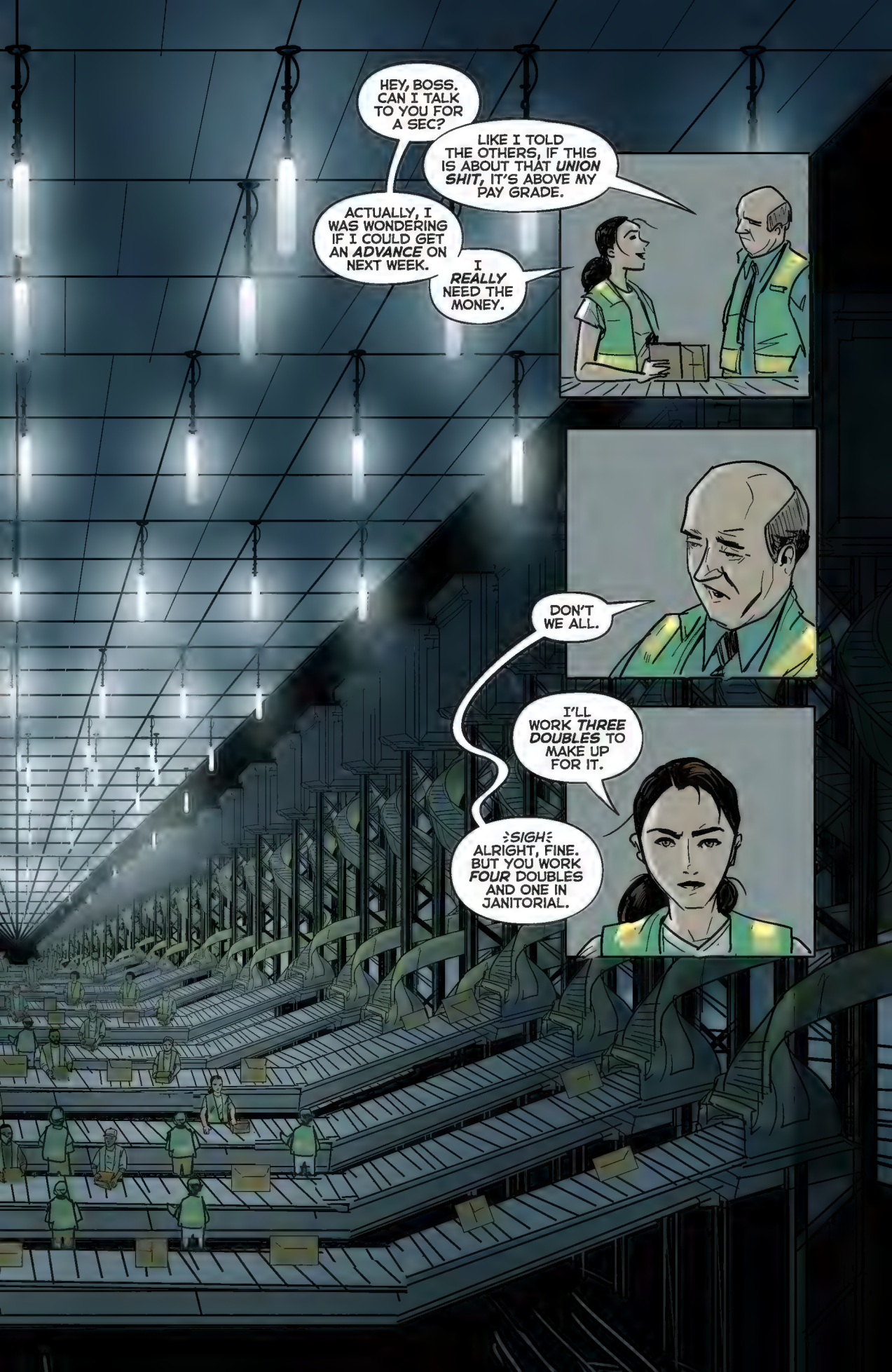
Uh... CAPITAINE...
BLOODY AMERICANS!
LEAVE SOME FISH FOR THE REST OF US, YOU YANK BASTARDS!
BONJOUR, ASSHOLES!
YOU'RE GOING TO NEED A BIGGER BOAT.
WHAT I SAW...
...was under the water.

LAZY SUSAN


CHOP CHOP CHOP
HERE YOU GO, MARY. EXTRA MUSTARD. EXTRA PICKLES. JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT.
YOU'RE A SAINT.
GOTTA TELL YOU, SARA, WITH FOOD *THIS* GOOD, I *STILL* CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T HAVE A LINE AROUND THE BLOCK.
OH, I WILL. AFTER I WIN THE *FOOD TRUCK BATTLE* THIS WEEKEND. JUST YOU WAIT.
THAT CONFIDENT, *huh?*
WELL, SHE MAKES THE *BEST CUBANOS* IN THE CITY, SO I'M *SURE* SHE WILL.
THANKS, BENNY. GOTTA RUN. I'M LATE FOR WORK.
Sorry, We're CLOSED
BEST CUBANOS IN THE CITY *AND* I GET TO MAKE THEM IN MY *BEDROOM.*
LUCKY ME.


NO. NO. NO. DON'T DO THIS TO ME AGAIN.
YOU KNOW I CAN'T AFFORD THIS, GIRL.
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
OH, AND *YOU, TOO?*
GREAT.
PARKING VIOLATION
HEEEEEY, MANNY...
...SO YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED.
I'LL PAY YOU BACK. YOU KNOW I'M GOOD FOR IT.
SURE YOU WILL. JUST LIKE LAST TIME. AND THE TIME BEFORE.
PLEEEASE. I'VE GOT THE BATTLE THIS WEEKEND. NAME YOUR PRICE. FREE FOOD. *FOR LIFE.*
FREE FOOD FOR LIFE, *huh?*
THANK YOU!
YEAH, YEAH. NOW GET TO WORK BEFORE YOU GET YOUR POOR ASS *FIRED.*
Manny

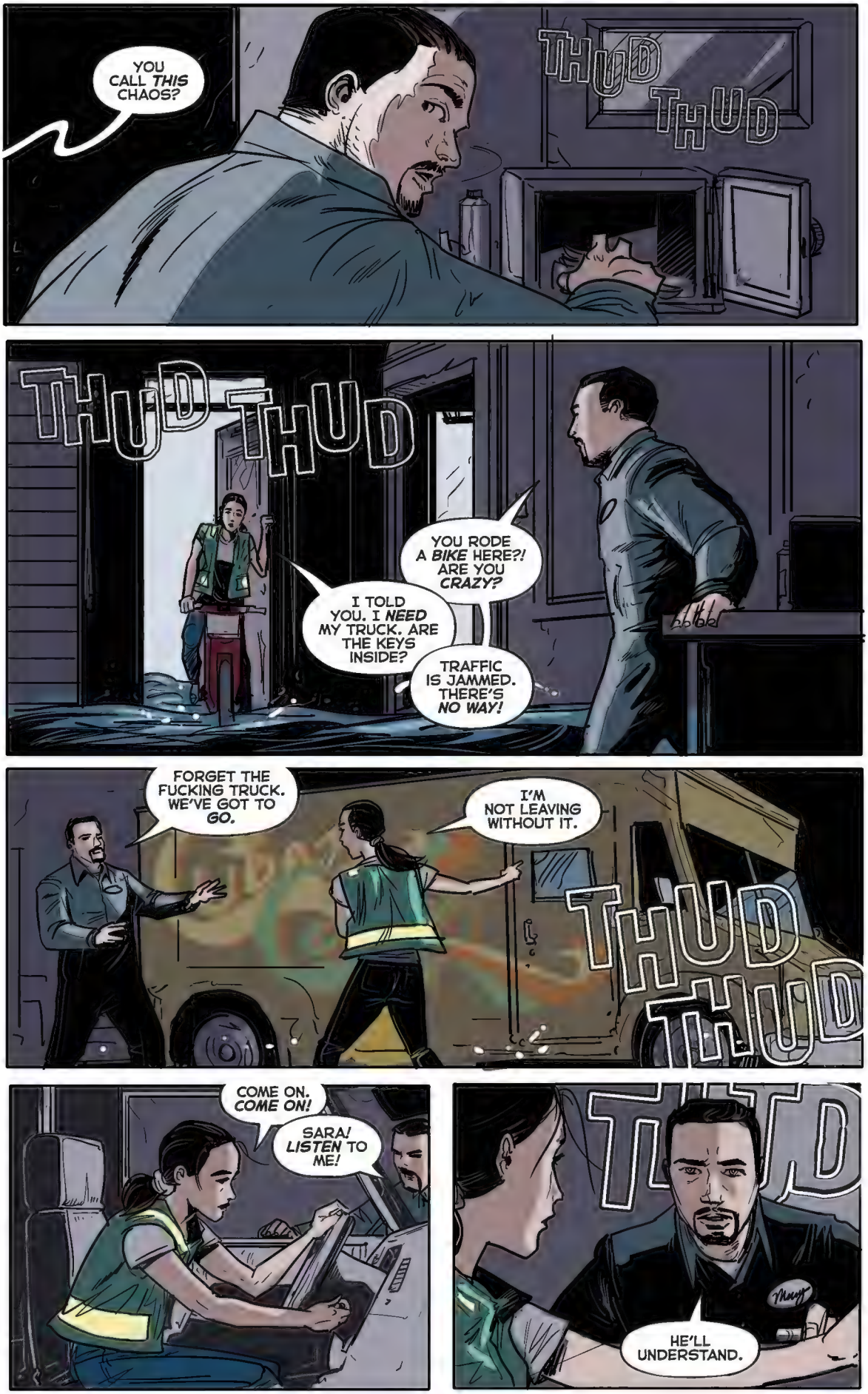
QuikPro FULFILLMENT


HEY, BOSS. CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A SEC?
LIKE I TOLD THE OTHERS, IF THIS IS ABOUT THAT *UNION SHIT*, IT'S ABOVE MY PAY GRADE.
ACTUALLY, I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD GET AN *ADVANCE* ON NEXT WEEK.
I *REALLY* NEED THE MONEY.
DON'T WE ALL.
I'LL WORK *THREE DOUBLES* TO MAKE UP FOR IT.
SIGH ALRIGHT, FINE. BUT YOU WORK *FOUR* DOUBLES AND ONE IN JANITORIAL.

MORNING, FREDDY.
CHRIST, JACK, YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT.
JUST LEFT THE VET. MY CAT DIED. LIVER CANCER.
I WAS HALF INTO A PINT WHEN DISPATCH CALLED.
SORRY, KID.
C'EST LA VIE.
DISPATCH SAID IT STARTED ABOUT AN HOUR AGO.
THEY JUST STARTED WASHING UP?
WASHING UP? HELL NO. THEY'RE JUMPING, ONE AFTER A GODDAMN NOTHER.
CHRIST, THAT'S A LOT OF FISH.
MAYBE AN OIL SPILL IN THE SOUND? SOME KIND OF STORM?
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
WELL, THAT AIN'T NO OIL SPILL...

HEY, MANNY, IT'S SARA. I'M GONNA BE A LITTLE LATE. THE SUBWAY'S SHUT DOWN AND THE BUSES AREN'T RUNNING.
SARA, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?
HEARD WHAT?
THE STREETS ARE FLOODED, THEY'RE EVACUATING LOWER MANHATTAN.
SARA, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHAT? BUT I NEED MY TRUCK.
SHIT. MY PHONE IS ABOUT TO DIE. JUST STAY THERE. I'M ON MY WAY.
IT'S CHAOS DOWN HERE!
SARA? YOU THERE?
MANNY? HELLO?
SHIT.
NO BUS. NO SUBWAY. HOW DO I...

MORSE THEATER
SHIRO
ELECTRONICS


YOU CALL *THIS* CHAOS?
THUD THUD
THUD THUD
YOU RODE A *BIKE* HERE?! ARE YOU *CRAZY?*
I TOLD YOU. I *NEED* MY TRUCK. ARE THE KEYS INSIDE?
TRAFFIC IS JAMMED. THERE'S *NO WAY!*
FORGET THE FUCKING TRUCK. WE'VE GOT TO *GO.*
I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT IT.
THUD THUD
COME ON. *COME ON!*
SARA! *LISTEN* TO ME!
THUD
HE'LL UNDERSTAND.

THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD
THUD

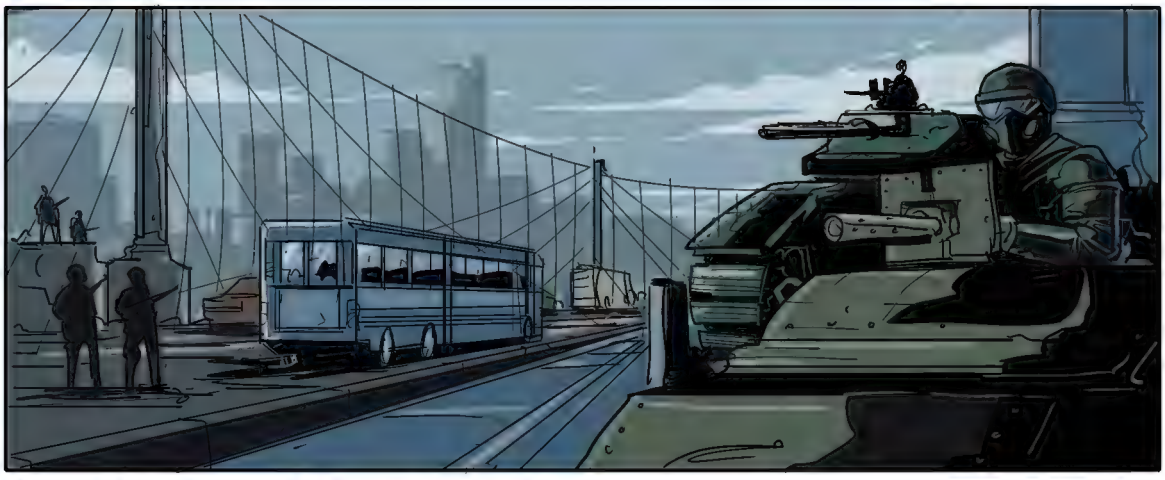
Holy shit.
YOU TWO!

FOLLOW ME!
WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT THING?
GET ON!
NOW YOU CAN GO!
EVERYONE HOLD ON TO SOMETHING!
GO, DUDE! FUCKING GO!
My God.

THERE! CANAL STREET! THAT'S THE EVAC ROUTE. MILITARY HAS IT CLEARED ALL THE WAY TO THE BRIDGE.
IT DOESN'T LOOK CLEAR!
OH DEAR GOD! IT'S FOLLOWING US!
BRACE YOURSELVES!
WOOSH

KRNNCH
SCREEECH
FLOOR IT!
RMMMBLE

I DON'T SEE THE MONSTER. I THINK WE *LOST* IT.
AND I LOST MY *FRIGGIN'* BOWELS.



GREAT DRIVING, OLD FELLA. YOU JUST SAVED OUR LIVES.
I DIDN'T KNOW THIS BUS HAD IT IN HER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE MADE IT OUT OF THERE.
WHAT ABOUT *THE REST* OF THE CITY?

IF WE MADE IT OUT, OTHERS WILL HAVE, TOO.
RAAAGH

AAA
AA

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

Say something if you can hear me...

SARA...
MANNY?
MANNY. I'M HERE.
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.

WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?

WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW--
IT'S A HELLSCAPE OUT THERE!
YOU'RE NOT LOOKING SO GOOD.
Kick a man while he's down, ay?
MANNY, I'M SERIOUS.
Don't worry about me.

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN ON THIS BUS.
CALM DOWN. YOU'RE FREAKING EVERYBODY OUT.
OF COURSE THEY'RE FREAKING OUT! LOOK WHERE WE ARE!
大丈夫ですよ。
AT LEAST WE'RE ALIVE.
THAT'S MORE THAN A LOT OF NEW YORKERS CAN SAY RIGHT NOW.
YEAH, FOR HOW LONG, MAN?
WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE OF WHATEVER THIS THING IS.
怪獣。
"KAIJU."
KAIJU, huh?
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU COOK IT UP IN ONE OF YOUR CHINESE LABS?
SHE'S JAPANESE!
...AND YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE!
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHAT SHE IS.
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE IN HERE.

THAT'S ENOUGH!
EVERYONE PULL OUT YOUR PHONES.
SEE IF YOU CAN GET A *SIGNAL.* WE NEED TO LET PEOPLE KNOW WE'RE *ALIVE* IN HERE.
YOU GOT ROOF ACCESS ON THIS THING?
SHIT. MY PHONE'S DEAD.
Use mine. Left pocket.
But don't get any ideas.
EASY, TIGER, OR MY FIRST CALL WILL BE TO YOUR *MOTHER.*
Manny.
LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT HIM.
YOU'RE A DOCTOR?
BETTER. A *NURSE.*
PEDIATRIC ONCOLOGY.
HOW YOU DOING, HON? I'M *NAOMI.*
It's not as bad as it looks.

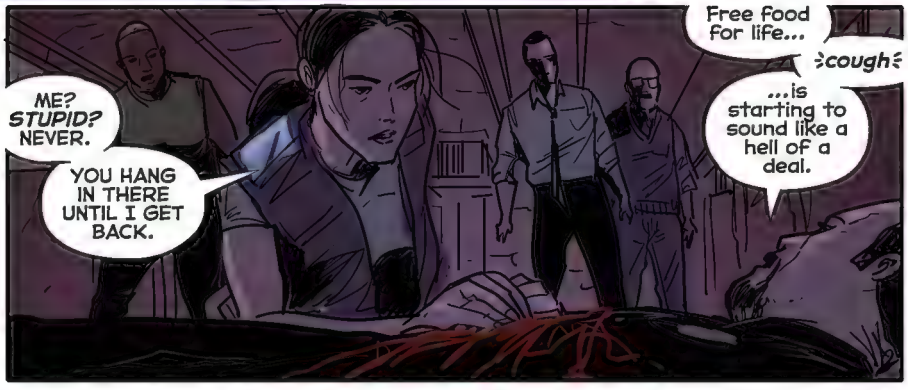
HEY.
YOU REALLY THINK THE PHONES WILL WORK?
EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE IN THE CITY. ALL TRYING TO CALL OUT AT ONCE.
NOT LIKELY.
BUT IT'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO DO AND STOP THEM FROM KILLING EACH OTHER.

WHOOSH
MY GOD.
WELL, WE AIN'T CLIMBING OUT.
THIS CAVERN'S GOTTA BE TWENTY STORIES TALL.
THEN THERE'S THE *FLAMING DEBRIS...*
...AND WHAT LOOKS LIKE A *LAKE OF ACID.*
DEFINITELY A LAKE OF ACID.

LOVE THAT FOR US.
SO WHAT DO WE DO?
I NEED TO GET MY FRIEND OUT OF HERE.
THE PHONES MIGHT NOT WORK.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY WAY TO GET OUT A MESSAGE.
THIS MONSTER'S GOBBLING UP *EVERYTHING* IT COMES ACROSS.
IF WE CAN FIND A COP CAR... A FIRE TRUCK... OR A--
AN AMBULANCE!
AND *SO EASY* TO GET TO.

THIS IS POINTLESS.
I CAN'T GET A SIGNAL.
FUCKING VERIZON.
こんにちは。
あなたの名前は何ですか、可愛い人。
ELIJAH.
*SPEECH TRANSLATION APP
YOU FIND A WAY OUT?
NO.
BUT WE CAN GET A MESSAGE OUT.
AND I CAN GET SOME FIRST AID FOR MANNY.
WE FOUND AN AMBULANCE.

Sara. You're not...
:cough:
...planning to do something :cough: stupid, right?
YOU BETTER HURRY.
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN...BUT HE NEEDS A HOSPITAL.
AND SOON.


Free food for life...
:cough:
...is starting to sound like a hell of a deal.
ME? STUPID? NEVER.
YOU HANG IN THERE UNTIL I GET BACK.

HEY. I'VE GOT A CUBANO WITH YOUR NAME ON IT.
A Cubano?!

ALL RIGHT, TWO.
Be careful, okay?
WE NEED TO GO.

BEEN DRIVING THIS RIG FOR THIRTY YEARS.
LAST PLACE I WANT TO DIE IS ON *THIS BUS.*
BESIDES... I BET YOU COULD USE THE HEL--
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO CROSS *THIS?!*
EVER PLAYED *FLOOR IS LAVA?*
FOLLOW ME.
AND WATCH YOUR STEP...
SO TELL ME...
SARA.
WHEN YOU WOKE UP THIS MORNING, WAS *GETTING EATEN BY A GIANT MONSTER* ON YOUR BINGO CARD?
I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN *SYRACUSE.*
OH YEAH? FOR WHAT?
DOESN'T MATTER NOW. WHAT ABOUT YOU?
IT'S MY SON'S BIRTHDAY. HE LIVES IN CHICAGO. MARRIED WITH KIDS, AND ALL THAT.
FUNNY THING IS, I DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER UNTIL WE GOT SWALLOWED.
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...
...I THINK HE'LL UNDERSTAND.
UP HERE.

CAREFUL.
SEE, THAT WASN'T SO BAD.
I FEEL WE HAVE DIFFERENT DEFINITIONS FOR BAD.
CRACK
AAAAH!

WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET DOWN.
VERY FUNNY.
PFSSSHHZZZZ
CREAK
SNIFFK
SNERK

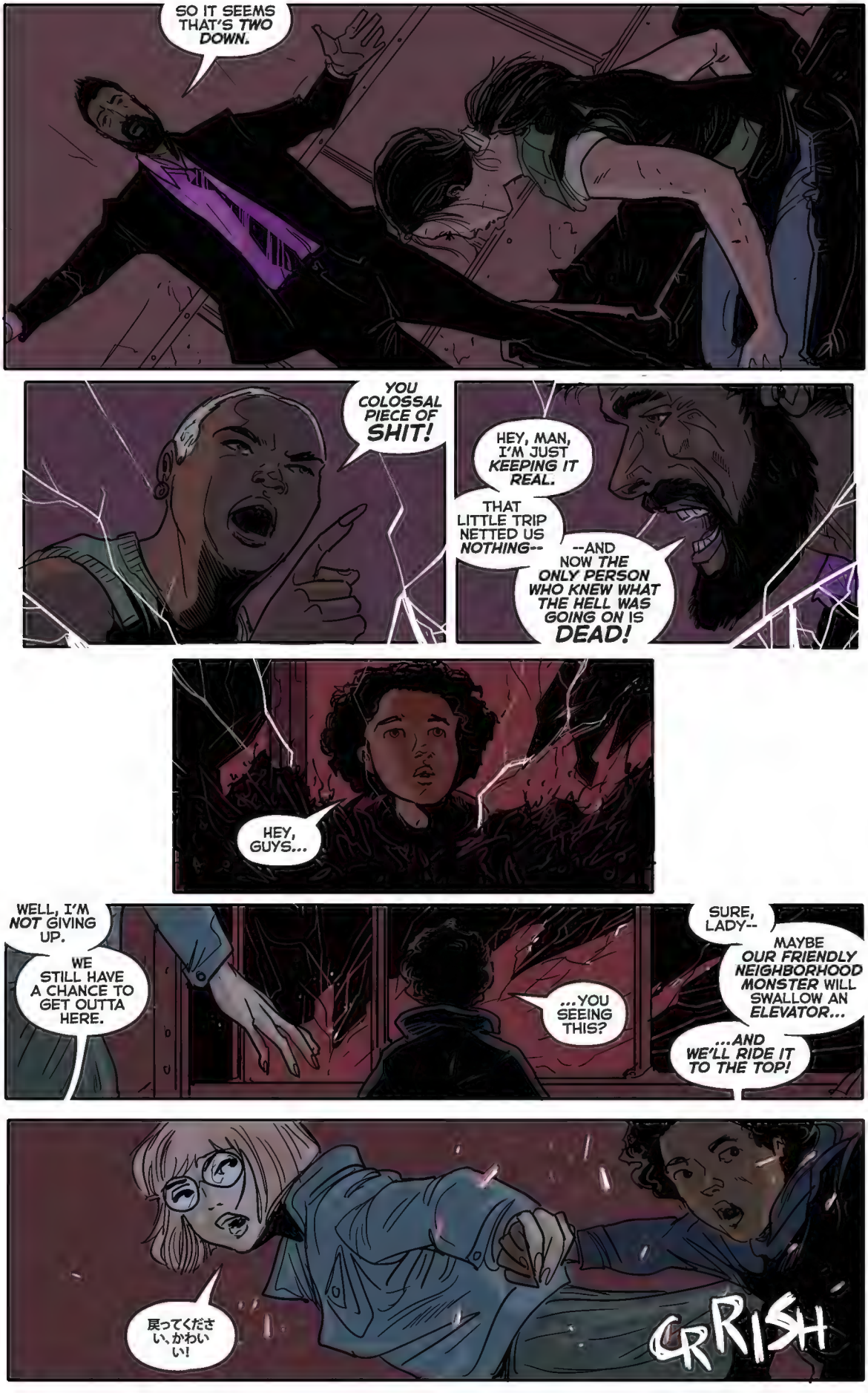
HELLO?
YOU HEAR THAT?!
SNIFFK SHLICK
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE.
SIR? YOU--
SNIFFK SNERK
YOU OKAY?
LET'S JUST GET THE--
THWUMP
SCREECH

GET THE SHIT. NOW.
TRYING. WHERE THE FUCK IS--
GOT IT! LET'S GO.
COME IN. 10-999. REQUESTING IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE. DO YOU COPY?
TWENTY-THREE CHANNELS AND NOTHING BUT STATIC SO FA--
WHAT IN THE FUCK WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW.
DE SAINT-MALO J'AVAIS PARTI, SUR UNE FRÉGATE BIEN JOLIE, POUR S'EN ALLER DEDANS LA MANCHE...
HELLO? CAN YOU HEAR ME? WE'RE INSIDE THE MONSTER.
IS THAT SINGING?
NEED HELP.
REPEAT. WE'RE INSIDE THE MONSTER.
...
YOU MEST RUN! FOLLOW ZE CURRENT.
FOLLOW ZE CURRENT NOW!
CURRENT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? ARE YOU--

SCREECH
SPLURCH
AAAHH!
RUUUN!

JACK!
CHARLES. WE'VE GOTTA GO!
SNERK SHMAK
FOLLOW ZE CURRENT!
DON'T LOOK BACK.
DON'T STOP.
The poor bastard.

HOW'S MANNY?
HEY-- WHERE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA?
This can't be real...
Honey-- hold up a second...
I'M SORRY...
YOU DID ALL YOU COULD--
--IT WAS PEACEFUL.


SO IT SEEMS THAT'S TWO DOWN.
YOU COLOSSAL PIECE OF SHIT!
HEY, MAN, I'M JUST KEEPING IT REAL.
THAT LITTLE TRIP NETTED US NOTHING--
--AND NOW THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNEW WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON IS DEAD!
HEY, GUYS...
WELL, I'M NOT GIVING UP.
WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET OUTTA HERE.
...YOU SEEING THIS?
SURE, LADY--
MAYBE OUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD MONSTER WILL SWALLOW AN ELEVATOR...
...AND WE'LL RIDE IT TO THE TOP!
戻ってください、かわいい!
GRRISH

AWOOOM
OUTTA MY WAY, KID.
見てください!
SARA.
HE'S GONE.
TAKE MY HAND.

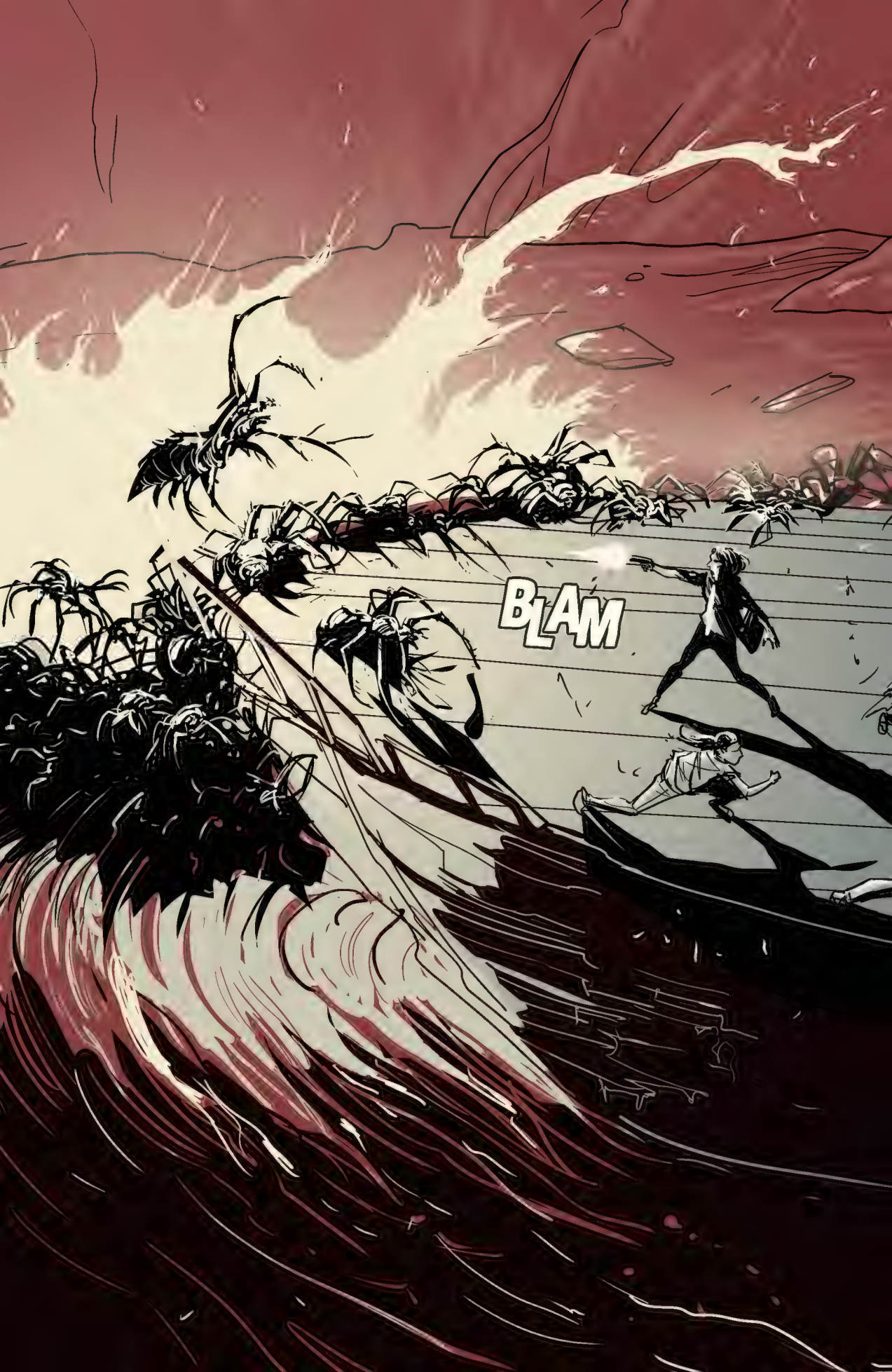
I'm so sorry, Manny.
AAAHH!
WELL--AT LEAST THINGS CAN'T GET ANY *WORSE.*

SKREEECH
WHAT. ARE. THOSE?
THEY'RE WHAT ATE JACK.
まあ。

THE VOICE ON THE RADIO...
..."FOLLOW THE CURRENT!"
THAT WAY!
COME ON!
THIS IS PERFECT! INSIDE THE THING THAT ATE US ARE OTHER THINGS THAT WANT TO EAT US!
私の近くにいてください、小さな子。
IT'S A DEAD END.
NO.
I BET YOU WISH YOU WERE IN SYRACUSE RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
WE'RE FUCKED!
HERE THEY COME!
AYAKO, I'M SCARED!

FWOOSH
WELL, THAT WAS LUCKY.
IT WASN'T LUCK.
BONJOUR.
YOU BEST FOLLOW ME.

THAT WAS *YOU* ON THE RADIO!
SCREECH
SNERK
HE AIN'T *SINGIN'* NOW.
SHICK
ZIS WAY!


BLAM

ARRRGHH!
SMAK
YOU CAME BACK FOR ME?
EVERYONE'S GOT A CHARACTER FLAW.

GET INSIDE!
RETOURNEZ EN ENFER, SALES CHIENS!

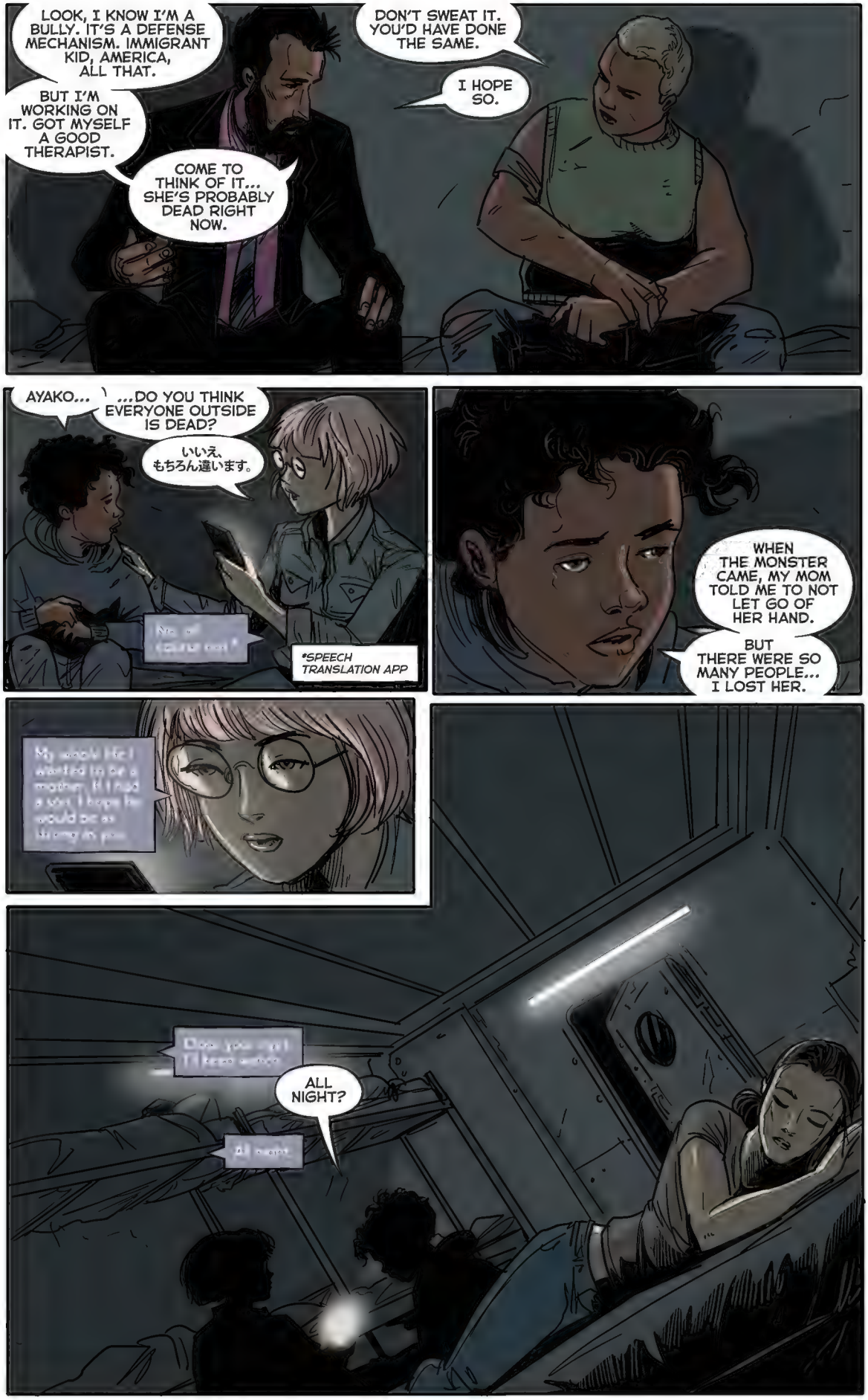
CLOSE IT!
SCREECH
AAAHHH!
SKWISH
SLAM
LET'S NOT DO THAT AGAIN.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
SEVENTY-NINE DAYS.
MY GOD.
ARE YOU ALL ALONE?
THERE WERE SIX OF US.
I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT.

DO YOU HAVE ANY FOOD?
RAN OUT *WEEKS AGO*, I'M AFRAID.
I STILL 'AVE SOME WATER FROM ZE ICE MACHINES. IT TASTES LIKE METAL, BUT IT GETS ZE JOB DONE.
YOU MUST HAVE TRIED TO ESCAPE?
YES. BUT IT IS *HOPELESS.*
WE TRIED CUTTING OUR WAY OUT, BUT ZE BEAST'S HIDE IS SO THICK IT TOOK HOURS. THEN WE HIT AN *ARTERY...*
WHAT HAPPENED?
ZE PARASITES WERE DRAWN BY ZE SCENT OF *BLOOD.* WE WERE FORCED TO RUN.
BY ZE TIME WE RETURNED, ZE BEAST HAD *HEALED.* UNNATURALLY FAST.

WELL, WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES. THANK YOU.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SON?
ETIENNE.
YEAH. THANKS, DUDE.
NOW WE CAN SPEND THE REST OF OUR DAYS *STARVING TO DEATH* IN YOUR *CREEPY SHIP.*
I WISH I HAD BETTER NEWS.
COME REST.

WHATCHA WORKING ON THERE?
THIS? I'M A CHEF. WORKING ON TOMORROW'S MENU RELAXES ME FOR SOME REASON.
IT'S SOMETHING MY DAD AND I USED TO DO.
YOU WORK IN A RESTAURANT?
I HAVE A FOOD TRUCK. WELL... HAD. THAT'S ACTUALLY WHERE I WAS HEADED WHEN THE MONSTER ATTACKED.
I POURED EVERY CENT MY DAD LEFT ME INTO THAT TRUCK. WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WAS ESCAPING THE CITY, I WAS RIDING A STOLEN BIKE IN TO SAVE IT.
BUT THAT'S MY WHOLE LIFE, I GUESS. ALWAYS SWIMMING UPSTREAM, GOING AGAINST THE CURRENT. GETTING NOWHERE.
I KNOW IT SOUNDS DUMB.
DOESN'T SOUND DUMB TO ME. YOU WERE CHASING YOUR DREAM.
I'VE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE DRIVING AROUND IN CIRCLES. NEVER GETTING ANYWHERE.
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE WORLD. GO SCUBA DIVING. MOUNTAIN CLIMBING. I'VE NEVER LEFT MANHATTAN.
EVEN IF YOU'RE GOING AGAINST THE CURRENT, AT LEAST YOU'RE FIGHTING TO GET SOMEWHERE.
I WANTED TO THANK YOU...
...FOR WHAT YOU DID BACK THERE.


LOOK, I KNOW I'M A BULLY. IT'S A DEFENSE MECHANISM. IMMIGRANT KID, AMERICA, ALL THAT.
BUT I'M WORKING ON IT. GOT MYSELF A GOOD THERAPIST.
COME TO THINK OF IT... SHE'S PROBABLY DEAD RIGHT NOW.
DON'T SWEAT IT. YOU'D HAVE DONE THE SAME.
I HOPE SO.
AYAKO...
...DO YOU THINK EVERYONE OUTSIDE IS DEAD?
いいえ、もちろん違います。
*SPEECH TRANSLATION APP
WHEN THE MONSTER CAME, MY MOM TOLD ME TO NOT LET GO OF HER HAND.
BUT THERE WERE SO MANY PEOPLE... I LOST HER.
ALL NIGHT?

CREAK
THUNK
CAN'T SLEEP?
WOULD MAKE SENSE, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.
JUST THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING.
BE RIGHT BACK.
THUD
THUD
THUD
Hmmm...
THU

ETIENNE?
THUD THUD
SQUEE THUD
SQUEE THUD
SQUEE THUD
SQUEE THUD
SQUEE THUD

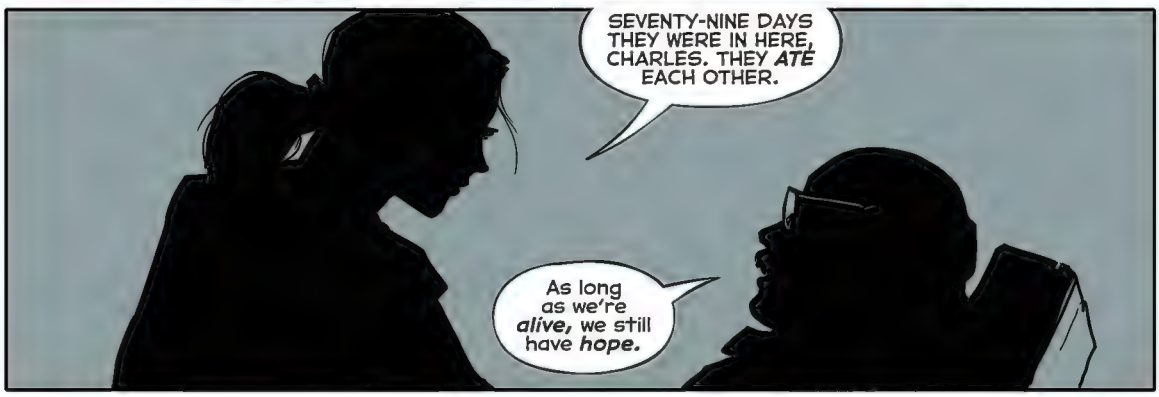
I CAN EXPLAIN.
LIKE FUCK YOU CAN.
KEEP BACK!
IT WAS THEM OR ME... I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO.
CHARLES!
SARA? WHAT'S HA--
MY GOD!
STAY RIGHT THERE.
EASY, SON.
PUT THAT DOWN AND LET'S TALK.

THAT'S HOW IT STARTS.
I KNOW HOW IT ENDS.
NO!
BLAM
THWUMP

CHARLES!
THE HELL IS GOING ON?
NAOMI...
WHAT THE...
THIS ASSHOLE WAS *EATING* PEOPLE?
IS THERE ANYTHING IN HERE *NOT* TRYING TO EAT US?
FIND SOME ROPE.
I WANT THIS BASTARD TIED UP.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
Like I've been *shot.*

CHARLES...
Relax. I didn't come all this way just to *die.*


SEVENTY-NINE DAYS THEY WERE IN HERE, CHARLES. THEY *ATE* EACH OTHER.
As long as we're *alive,* we still have *hope.*

Uh, GUYS. I'VE BEEN CHANNEL-SURFING ON THE AMBULANCE RADIO...
LISTEN TO THIS.

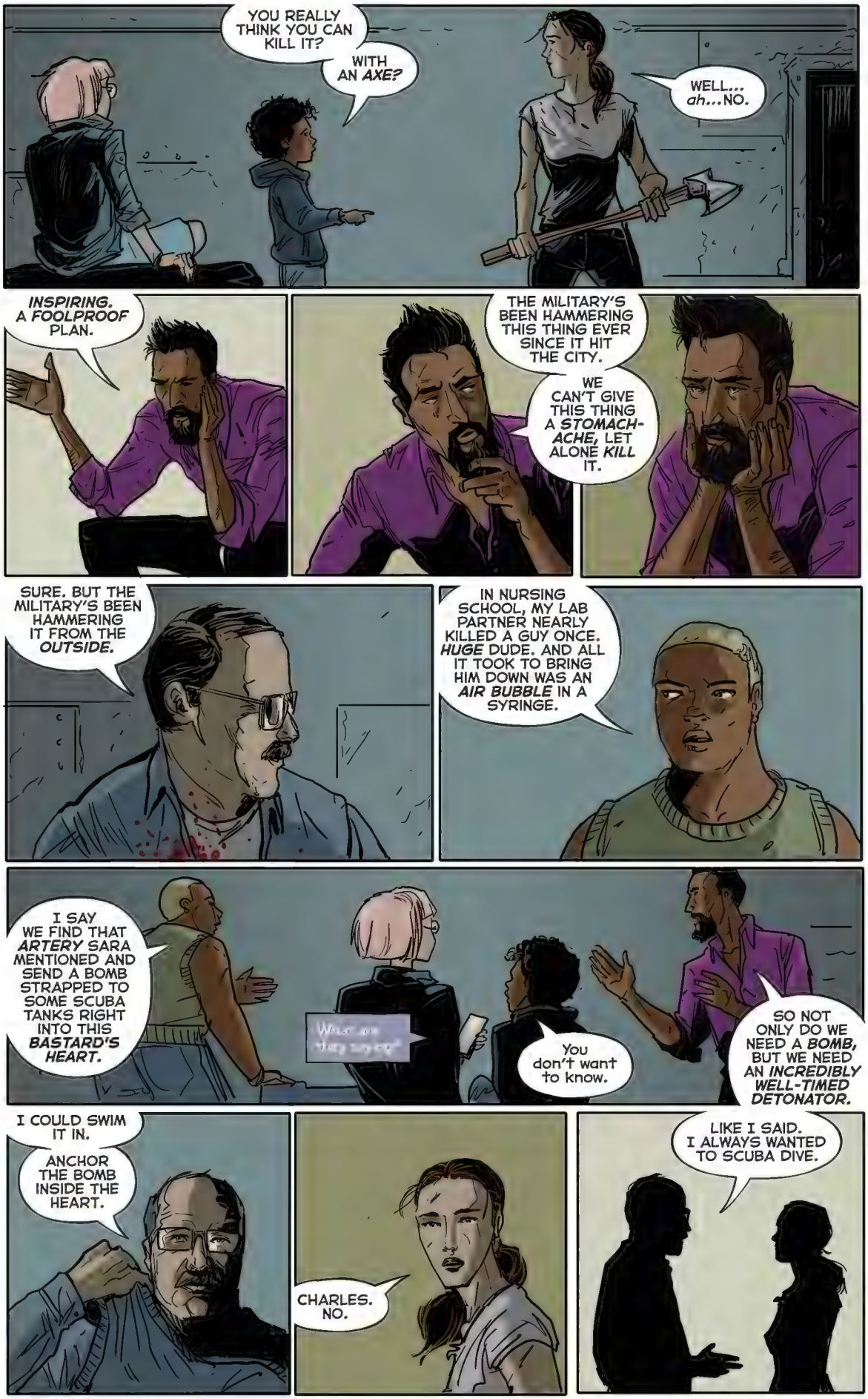
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY BROADCAST.
AT 0900 HOURS, THE MILITARY WILL CONDUCT A NUCLEAR STRIKE IN AN EFFORT TO NEUTRALIZE THE CREATURE. ALL CITIZENS AND EMERGENCY PERSONNEL MUST EVACUATE THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN IMMEDIATELY. THIS MESSAGE WILL REPEAT.
THEN THAT'S IT. ALL OF THIS WAS FOR NOTHING.
MY HOSPITAL... ALL THOSE PEOPLE STILL IN THE CITY. THEY'LL NEVER GET OUT IN TIME.
FORGET THEM. WHAT ABOUT US?
YOU WERE RIGHT. WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE IN HERE.
COME ON, SARA. YOU'RE THE GIRL WHO RODE HER BIKE INTO THE PATH OF A MONSTER! WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW.
IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE A CHOICE, MAN.

IN LESS THAN AN HOUR, THEY'RE GONNA *NUKE THIS BASTARD* AND *US* ALONG WITH IT.
THERE'S STILL TIME TO LOOK FOR A WAY OUT.
IF THERE *WAS* A WAY OUT, DON'T YOU THINK THEY WOULD HAVE *FOUND IT?*
WE'LL SEARCH THE SHIP!
GREAT PLAN! I'M SURE ETIENNE DIDN'T TRY THAT BEFORE HE *ATE HIS FRIENDS!*
WAIT A MINUTE...ETIENNE SAID THEY FOUND *AN ARTERY.*
WHAT IF WE DON'T NEED *A WAY OUT...* WHAT IF...

...WE KILL THIS FUCKING THING FIRST.

かかれー！
父上の仇だ！

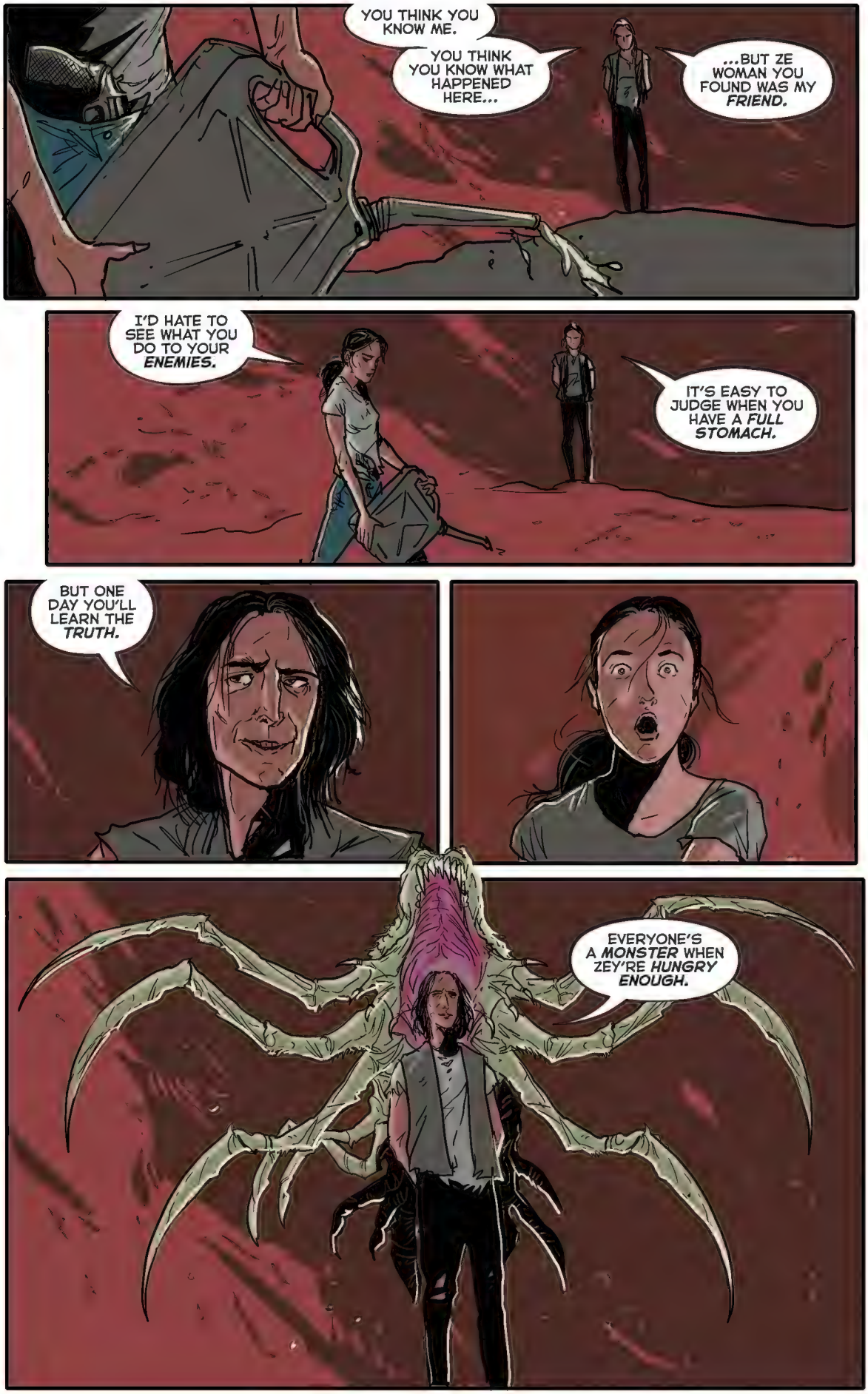
1185年
鎌倉時代初期
父上、
本日ついに
父上の仇を打つ日が
やって参りました。
この代々継承された刀で
敵の心臓を突き刺し、
遂に決着をつけて参ります。


YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN KILL IT?
WITH AN AXE?
WELL... ah...NO.
INSPIRING. A FOOLPROOF PLAN.
THE MILITARY'S BEEN HAMMERING THIS THING EVER SINCE IT HIT THE CITY.
WE CAN'T GIVE THIS THING A STOMACH-ACHE, LET ALONE KILL IT.
SURE. BUT THE MILITARY'S BEEN HAMMERING IT FROM THE OUTSIDE.
IN NURSING SCHOOL, MY LAB PARTNER NEARLY KILLED A GUY ONCE. HUGE DUDE. AND ALL IT TOOK TO BRING HIM DOWN WAS AN AIR BUBBLE IN A SYRINGE.
I SAY WE FIND THAT ARTERY SARA MENTIONED AND SEND A BOMB STRAPPED TO SOME SCUBA TANKS RIGHT INTO THIS BASTARD'S HEART.
You don't want to know.
SO NOT ONLY DO WE NEED A BOMB, BUT WE NEED AN INCREDIBLY WELL-TIMED DETONATOR.
I COULD SWIM IT IN.
ANCHOR THE BOMB INSIDE THE HEART.
CHARLES. NO.
LIKE I SAID. I ALWAYS WANTED TO SCUBA DIVE.

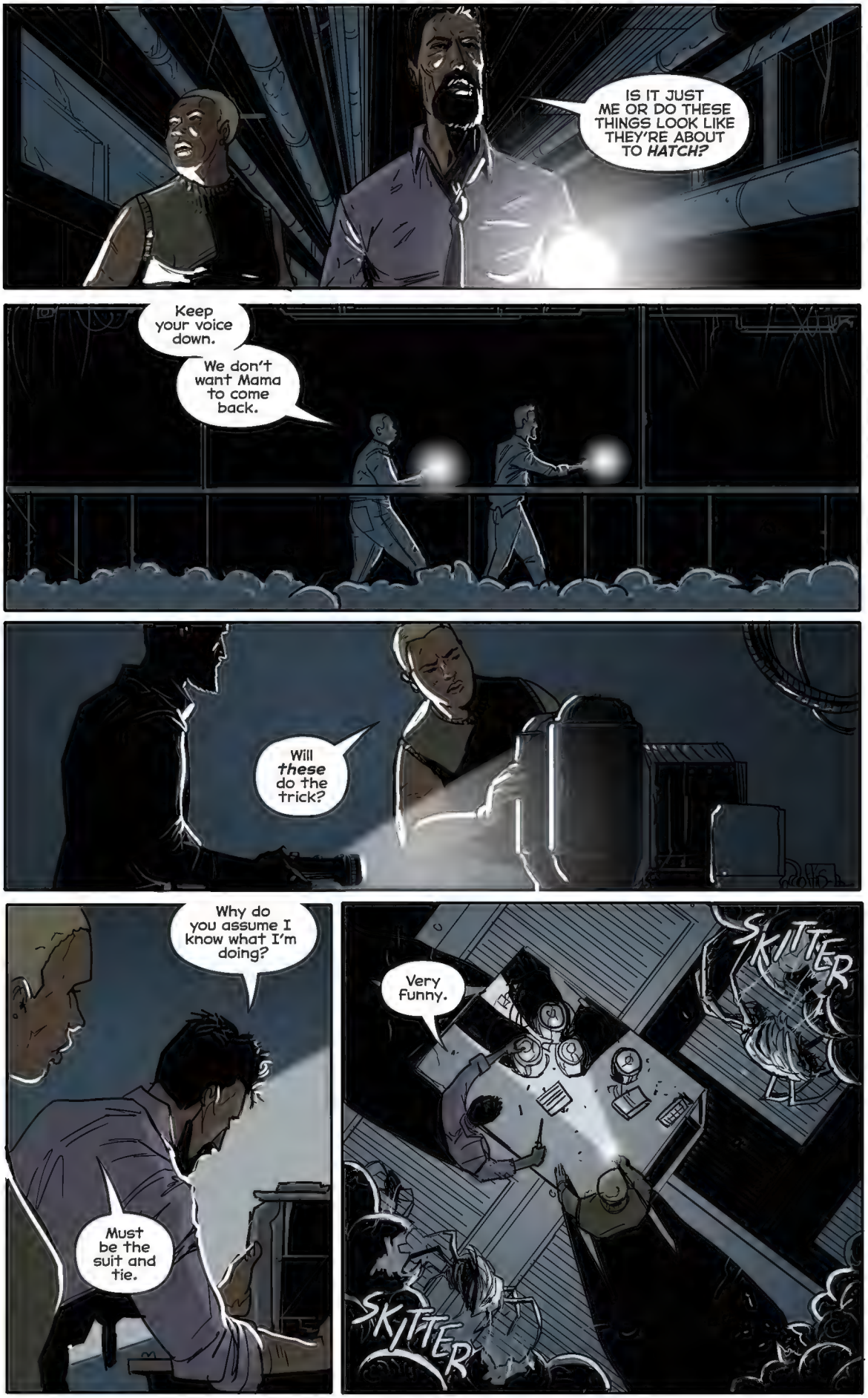
DEV AND I WILL SEARCH THE SHIP. LOOK FOR SOMETHING THAT CAN GO BOOM.
AYAKO, YOU STAY WITH ELIJAH. MAKE SURE NOTHING GETS INSIDE THE SHIP.
SARA. CHARLES. YOU CONVINCE OUR "HOST" TO SHOW YOU TO THE VEIN--AND HOW TO OPEN IT.
THIS ISN'T CREEPY. NOT AT ALL.
I'LL PROTECT YOU, AYAKO.
STAND UP. WE'RE GOING FOR A WALK.
SQUEEEEEK
ALL THAT IN EXACTLY EIGHTY MINUTES OR WE DIE IN A FIERY ATOMIC BLAST.
EASY.
BEEP
1:20
LET'S DO THIS.

IT'S AMAZING, DON'T YOU THINK, THAT CREATURE LIKE ZIS EXISTS? YOU HAVE TO WONDER WHERE IT CAME FROM?
HOW LONG IT HAS SURVIVED?
"AMAZING" ISN'T THE WORD I'D USE.
A MONSTER DESIGNED TO DESTROY AND CONSUME.
ONLY THING WORSE IS *US.*
INSIGHTFUL.
UP THERE. ZAT'S THE VEIN.
I'LL SET A PERIMETER. CHARLES, START CUTTING!
YOU. DON'T EAT ANYONE.

SHIT.
FITS WITH THE DAY WE'RE HAVING.
ARE THOSE...
...EGGS?
IT'S A FUCKING NEST.


YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME.
YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED HERE...
...BUT ZE WOMAN YOU FOUND WAS MY *FRIEND.*
I'D HATE TO SEE WHAT YOU DO TO YOUR *ENEMIES.*
IT'S EASY TO JUDGE WHEN YOU HAVE A *FULL STOMACH.*
BUT ONE DAY YOU'LL LEARN THE *TRUTH.*
EVERYONE'S A *MONSTER* WHEN ZEY'RE *HUNGRY ENOUGH.*

CHARLES!
YEEARGH!
BLAM


IS IT JUST ME OR DO THESE THINGS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO *HATCH?*
Keep your voice down.
We don't want Mama to come back.
Will *these* do the trick?
Why do you assume I know what I'm doing?
Must be the suit and tie.
Very funny.
SKITTER
SKITTER

THE FIRE ISN'T GOING TO HOLD THEM...
...AND I'M ALL OUT OF BULLETS.
CLICK
JUST A LITTLE LONGER!
There's gotta be--
KEEP CUTTING!
SHUNK
CHUNK
Please work.

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

THAT SHOULD DO IT.
I THINK.
Uh... DEV.
TAKE THIS.
GET OUTTA HERE!
WHAT? NO.
LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT...
...I WOULD DO THE SAME FOR YOU!

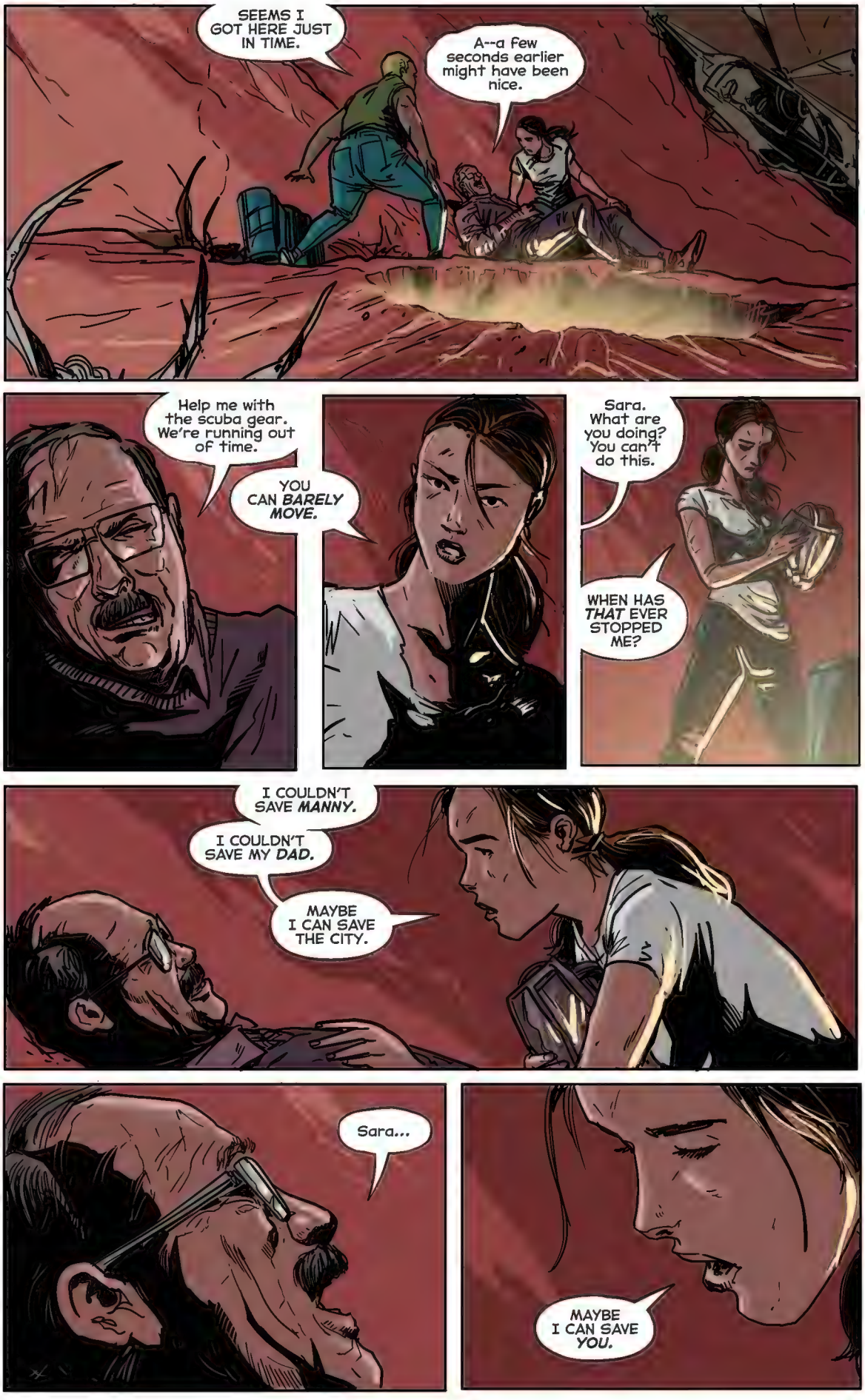
なんでこんなに遅いのかしら?
CAN YOU HEAR THAT?
SKITTER SKITTER
AHHH, THEY'RE BITING ME!
イライジャ!
SKITTER
SKITTER

BLEED, YOU BITCH!
FWSH
SARA, WE'RE IN!
AND I'M OUT.
CLICK CLICK CLICK
YAAARGH!
NO!

IF I'M GONNA DIE ON THIS CREEPY-ASS BOAT...
...I'M TAKING YOU BASTARDS WITH ME!

イライジャ
逃げて!
SCREECH
AAAHH!

DEV, YOU CRAZY BASTARD.
CHARLES! I'M COMING!
AAAHHH!


SEEMS I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.
A--a few seconds earlier might have been nice.
Help me with the scuba gear. We're running out of time.
YOU CAN *BARELY* MOVE.
Sara. What are you doing? You can't do this.
WHEN HAS *THAT* EVER STOPPED ME?
I COULDN'T SAVE *MANNY.*
I COULDN'T SAVE MY *DAD.*
MAYBE I CAN SAVE THE CITY.
Sara...
MAYBE I CAN SAVE *YOU.*

WHAT'S ONE MORE SWIM UPSTREAM...
AYAKO, LOOK!
まさか、信じられないわ。
NAOMI! CHARLES!
NO. BEHIND THEM.
BY THE VEIN.
SCREECH
SCREECH

THUMP
THUMP
SKWAARCH

SKWAAARCH
THUMP
THUMP
SHUNK
THUMP
THUMP

THUMP
THUMP
SHINK
FWISH
SKWEEERRL

EAT THIS, MOTHER-FUCKER!
SKWAAARCH
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

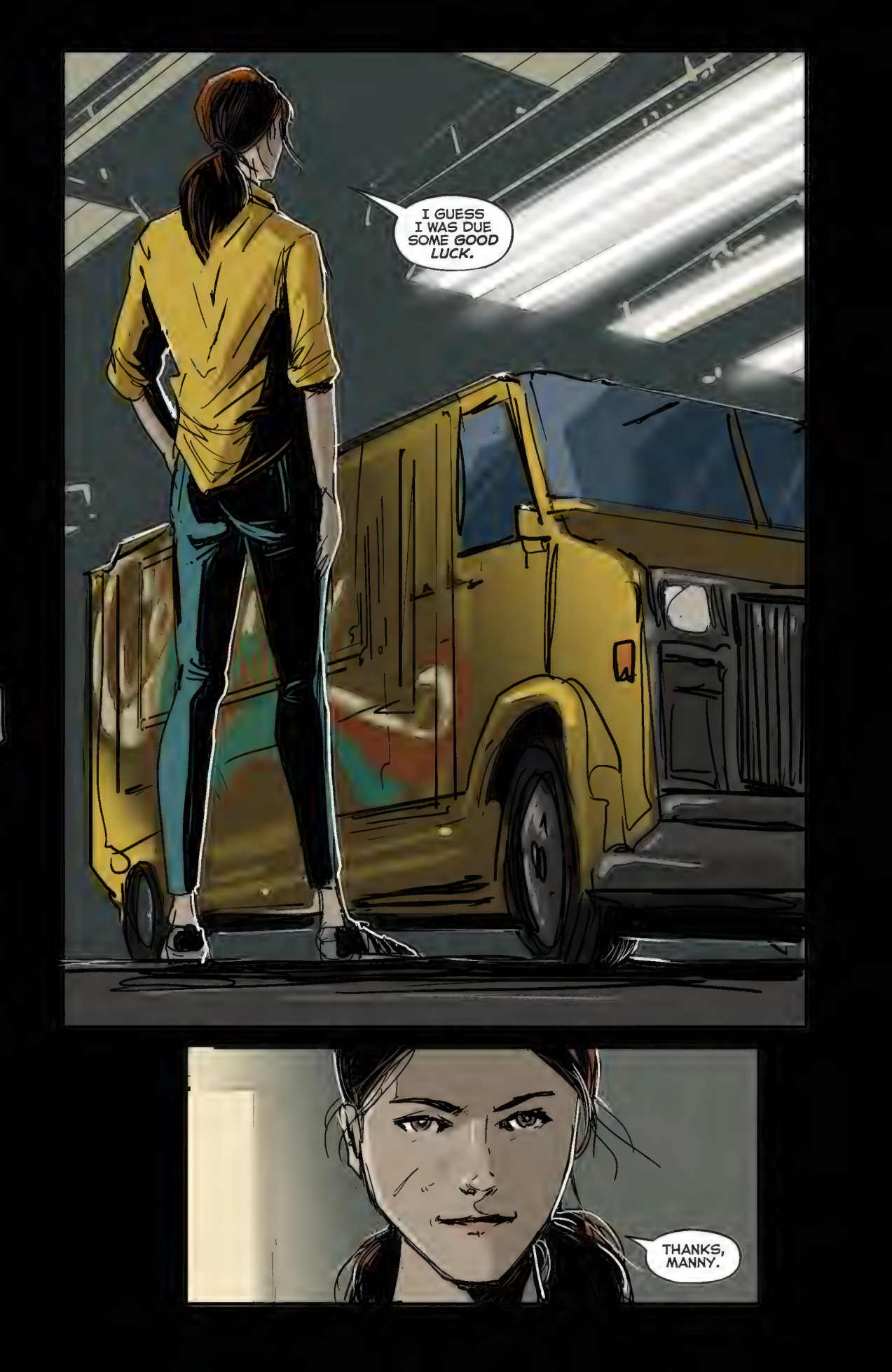
TARGET IN SIGHT. CONFIRMING NUCLEAR STRIKE AUTHORIZATION.
SLAYER ONE, CODE VERIFIED. YOU ARE CLEAR TO DEPLOY.
KABOOOM
SLAYER ONE, WAS THAT YOU?
NEGATIVE, OVERWATCH.
HOSTILE IS DOWN. REPEAT, BANDIT IS DOWN!
ABORT! ABORT!

Later
MY GOD. THE SMELL.
SURVIVORS!
How in the Hell...
THERE'S A GIRL...
...STILL INSIDE...
YOU MEAN... THAT GIRL?

I'LL BE DAMNED.

KREE EEEK

THERE'S NO WAY...


I GUESS I WAS DUE SOME GOOD LUCK.
THANKS, MANNY.

SANDWICHES FROM THE GIRL WHO *SAVED THE CITY!* I HEARD ABOUT THESE ON THE NEWS!
STOP IT. HOW WAS BARBADOS?
TURNS OUT I DON'T MUCH LIKE SCUBA DIVING.
HA. ME EITHER.
GRANDPA! CAN WE EAT?
I'M *STARVING!*
GO. EAT. ENJOY.
STILL ON FOR DINNER NEXT WEEK?
YES, BUT *I'M* COOKING.
I'D HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY.

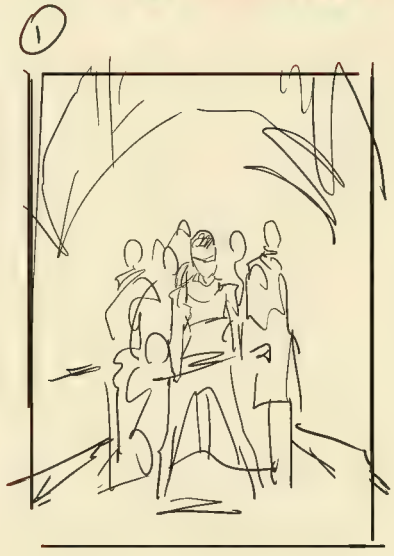
COVER GALLERY ART BY JAY MARTIN

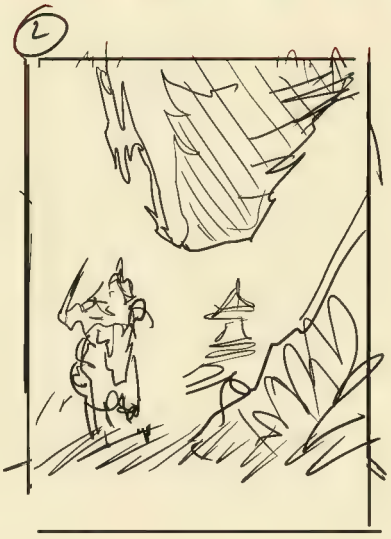
BEHEMOTH #1

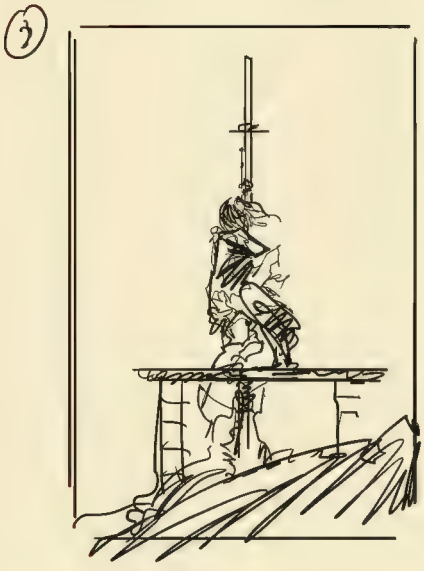
BEHEMOTH #4

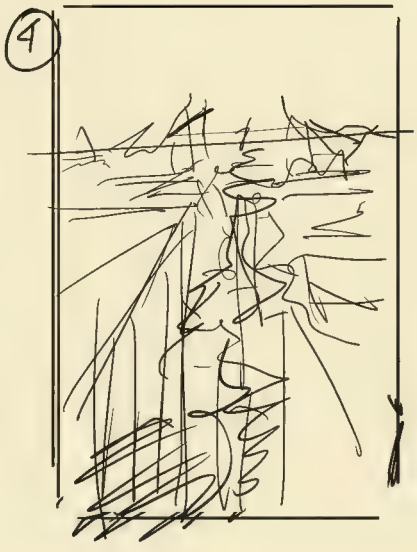
BEHEMOTH™

SKETCHBOOK NOTES BY JAY MARTIN





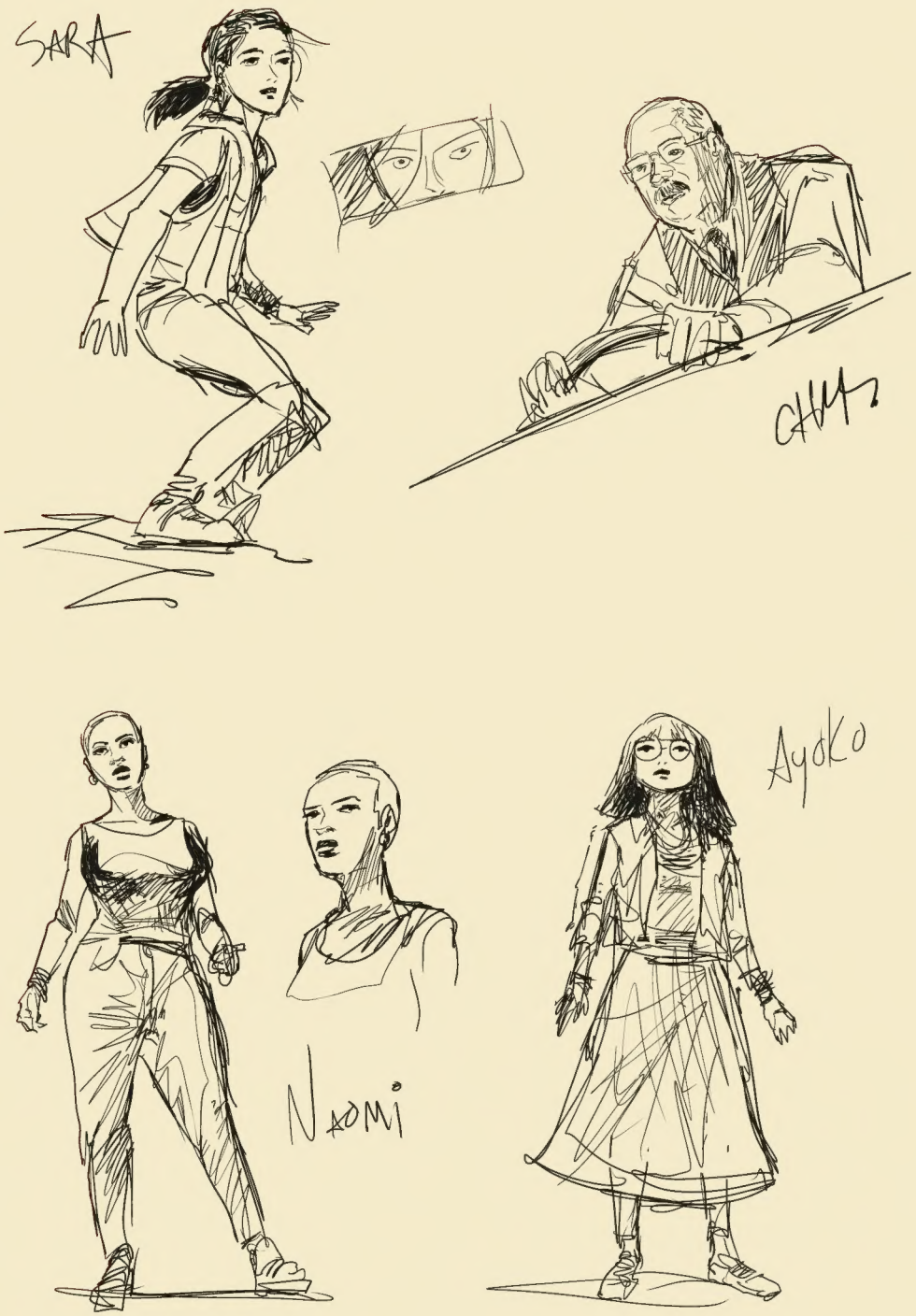




Cover design is one of my favorite parts of the process. It begins with some really rough sketches and then evolves as we pass ideas back and forth among the team. Over time, it goes from doodles on a napkin to painted, finished art.

In between drawing and coloring the pages, I would get inspired and make these covers. #2 was something I designed the first week on the project. The concept for Cover #3 came from Keith Goldberg. He said make a samurai fighting the Kaiju. Pictured above was first crack at it. But then he suggested I give it a Japanese woodcut vibe—and that's where we ended up.

We wanted Sara and the rest of the gang to feel like a natural cross-section of New Yorkers. Imagine anyone you might find riding on a city bus on any random day. Some have been at work, others out shopping or just doing their thing. The goal was realistic and believable, average everyday folks.



When we were designing their clothes, we leaned into the idea that you don't get to pick your wardrobe when the Kaiju comes for you. Sleeveless shirts, skirts and whatever you wouldn't want to be wearing in a catastrophe, is what we aimed for.

BEHEMOTH™
WHEN A GIANT MONSTER ATTACKS A CITY AND SWALLOWS A BUS FULL OF CIVILIANS, SARA, A CHEF WITH BIG DREAMS, FINDS HERSELF TRAPPED IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST—LITERALLY.
For years, Sara has poured her heart and soul into her food truck, pinning her hopes on winning the upcoming Food Truck Battle to finally make a name for herself. But as the monstrous kaiju tears through the city, both Sara and her dreams are swallowed up by the towering creature.
Stuck inside the kaiju's enormous stomach, she and her fellow survivors will have to fight for their lives.
Collects issues #1–#4 of Behemoth.
DARK HORSE BOOKS